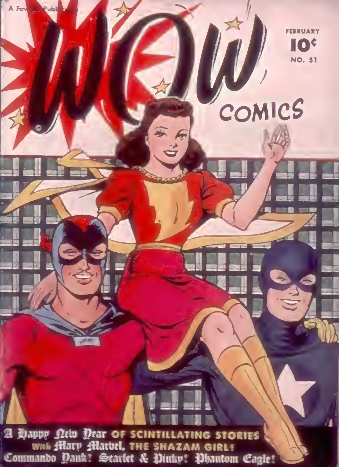

A Fawcett Publication

WOW COMICS

FEBRUARY
10¢
NO. 51

A Happy New Year OF SCINTILLATING STORIES
with Mary Marvel, THE SHAZAM GIRL!
Commando Yank! Scarlet & Pinky! Phantom Eagle!

BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND NOW! GET THIS

MAGIC SHOW

10 WONDERFUL TRICKS and ILLUSIONS only 15¢

[COMPLETE including necessary apparatus and all instructions.]

With picture of Betty Crocker cut from bottom of BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY

BE A MAGICIAN!
PUT ON YOUR OWN MAGIC SHOW!

Amaze and mystify your audience and friends with all these wonderful tricks!

1 THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK! When you know how to do it you [illegible] anyone's mind [illegible] terrific!

2 THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS! 1 to 4 by magic: one block suddenly becomes three blocks!

3 THE JUMPING BLOCK! Secret block actually appears to jump from one of your hands to the other!

4 THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS! You do the trick right out in the open [illegible] with nothing concealed. Then defy anyone to duplicate it!

5 THE RADAR VISION TRICK! Imagine! You [illegible] are right through metal [illegible] every time!

6 TELEVISION COLOR DISCS! You actually [illegible] home magic discs with and wrong them. How? You'll know when you get the set!

7 THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK! You are able to accomplish what [illegible] by floating metal on water!

8 THE [illegible] DISC! People can't believe [illegible] the disc disappear with a wave of your hand!

9 MYSTIC NUMBER BOOMERANGS! Amazing [illegible] illusion! You [illegible] able [illegible] stretch small plastic

10 THE VANISHING BOX! You cover the magic box with your handkerchief and presto—it's gone! Where? That's your secret!

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the best tricks are usually the easiest ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a nationally known magician whose name we are not permitted to reveal. All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are easy to perform. Remember, you get the necessary apparatus and instructions right with the set!

YOU'LL BE THE "Life of the Party"

Just watch how you become the center of attraction wherever you go when you get this wonderful magic show set!

MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET VALUE IN YEARS

[illegible]

HURRY!

[illegible]

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's easy. Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of TEN individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving and there are four of WHEATIES, four of CHEERIOS and two of KIX! On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY there's a small picture of BETTY CROCKER. Cut this picture out and send it together with the coupon, and only 15 cents! Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you immediately. And you'll be all ready to put on your own MAGIC SHOW!

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Dept. 230,
Minneapolis, Minn.

[illegible] but supplies are not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, [illegible] Montana or Wyoming

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 230, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer closes March 15, 1947)

My name is ____________________

My address is ____________________

City ____________________ State ________

[illegible] Betty Crocker Better Breakfast Tray is a trade mark of General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

WOW COMICS
A [illegible] Publication

APPROVED READING

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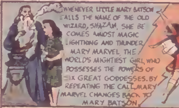
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
ROY ALD


WHENEVER LITTLE MARY BATSON CALLS THE NAME OF THE OLD WIZARD, SHAZAM, SHE BECOMES ALMOST MAGIC LIGHTNING AND THUNDER, MARY MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, WHO POSSESSES THE POWERS OF SIX GREAT GODDESSES. BY REPEATING THE CALL, MARY MARVEL CHANGES BACK TO MARY BATSON

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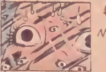
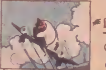


MARY MARVEL
THE MAD MIRROR MAZE

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
THE LOOT OF CHRISTOPHER MURDEN



PHANTOM EAGLE
THE VOICES OF DOOM

COMMANDO YANK
DEATH OF THE 4TH REICH

SHORT FEATURES
BOYSCOUT BOB • WHIPPERSNAPPERS
RICHARD RICHARD
PENNY GRAVES SHORT STORY

[illegible]
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W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

February 1947 Vol. 2 No. 51
WOW COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S. POSSESSIONS, AND [illegible]
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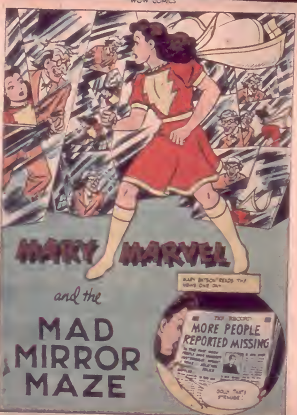
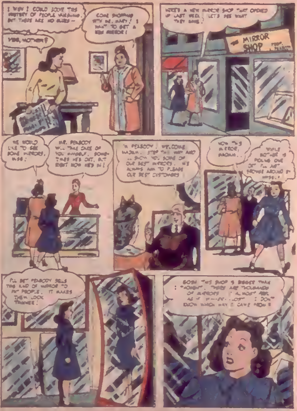
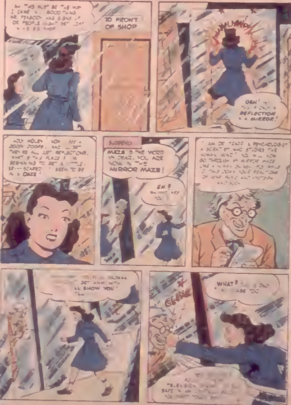
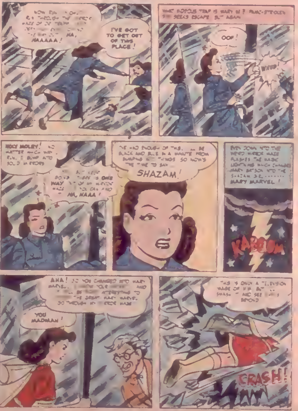
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

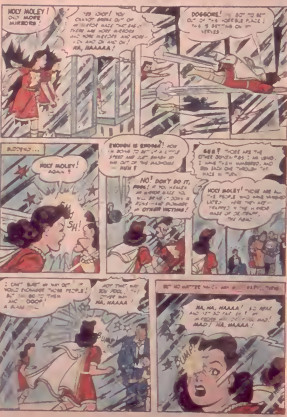

MARY MARVEL
and the
MAD MIRROR MAZE
MARY BATSON READS THE NEWS ONE DAY
THE RECORD
MORE PEOPLE REPORTED MISSING
GOLLY THAT'S STRANGE!

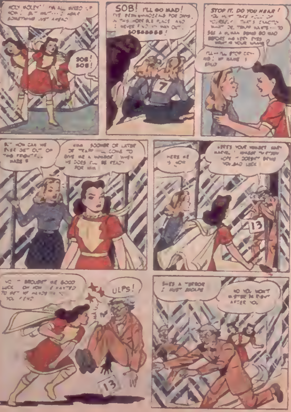
JACK BINDER

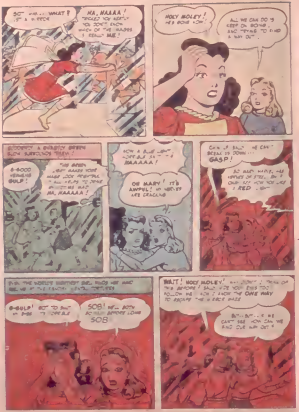

I WISH I COULD SOLVE THIS MYSTERY OF PEOPLE VANISHING. BUT THERE ARE NO CLUES --
COME SHOPPING WITH ME, MARY! I WANT TO GET A NEW MIRROR!
YES, MOTHER?
HERE'S A NEW MIRROR SHOP THAT OPENED UP LAST WEEK. LET'S SEE WHAT THEY HAVE.
THE MIRROR SHOP
WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE SOME MIRRORS, MISS!
MR. PEABODY WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU HIMSELF. SOMETIMES HE'S OUT, BUT RIGHT NOW HE'S IN!
I'M PEABODY. WELCOME MADAM. STEP THIS WAY AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOME OF OUR BEST MIRRORS. WE ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE OUR BEST CUSTOMERS
NOW THIS MIRROR, MADAM..
WHILE MOTHER IS PICKING ONE OUT I'LL JUST BROWSE AROUND BY MYSELF.
I'LL BET PEABODY SELLS THIS KIND OF MIRROR TO FAT PEOPLE. IT MAKES THEM LOOK THINNER!
GOSH THIS SHOP IS BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT. THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF MIRRORS! I ALMOST FEEL AS IF I'M--ER..LOST! I DON'T KNOW WHICH WAY I CAME FROM!

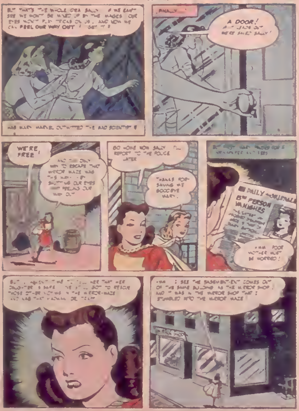

[illegible] MUST BE THE WAY I CAME [illegible]. GOOD THING MR. PEABODY HAS SIGNS UP OR PEOPLE [illegible] IN HIS SHOP
TO FRONT OF SHOP
UGH! [illegible] REFLECTION [illegible] A MIRROR!
[illegible] DOORS. AND [illegible] THEY'RE ALL JUST REFLECTIONS. [illegible] BEGINNING TO GET A [illegible] SCARED [illegible] IN A DAZE!
MAZE IS THE WORD MY DEAR. YOU ARE NOW IN THE MIRROR MAZE!
EH? [illegible] ARE YOU
I AM DR. [illegible] A PSYCHOLOGIST [illegible] GO THROUGH MY MIRROR MAZE [illegible]
[illegible] I'LL SHOW YOU!
CLINK
WHAT? [illegible]
[illegible] SAFE [illegible]

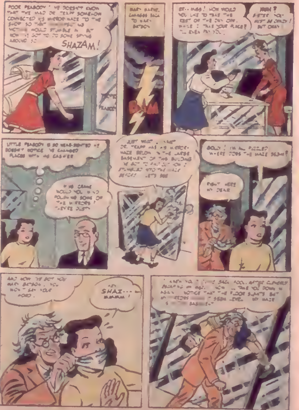

[illegible] THROUGH THE [illegible] MAZE OF [illegible] HA, HAAAAA!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE!
WHAT [illegible] TRAP IS MARY IN? PANIC-STRICKEN SHE SEEKS ESCAPE BUT AGAIN
OOF!
WHUD!
HOLY MOLEY! NO MATTER WHICH WAY I RUN, I BUMP INTO SOLID MIRRORS
[illegible] THERE IS ONE WAY OUT OF MY MIRROR MAZE [illegible] YOU CAN FIND [illegible] HA, HAAA!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. I'LL BE BLACK AND BLUE IN A MINUTE FROM BUMPING INTO THINGS SO NOW'S THE TIME TO SAY... SHAZAM!
EVEN DOWN INTO THE WEIRD MIRROR MAZE FLASHES THE MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES MARY BATSON INTO THE SHAZAM GIRL....... MARY MARVEL!
KABOOM
AHA! SO YOU CHANGED INTO MARY MARVEL. I KNOW YOUR SECRET AND IT WILL BE VERY INTERESTING TO [illegible] THE GREAT MARY MARVEL GO THROUGH MY MIRROR MAZE
YOU MADMAN!
THIS IS ONLY A TELEVISION IMAGE OF HIM BUT I'LL SMASH IT AND SEE [illegible] BEYOND
CRASH!

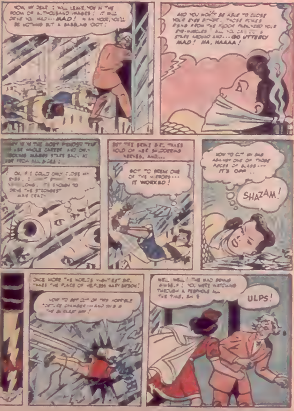

HOLY MOLEY! ONLY MORE MIRRORS!
YES LOOK! YOU CAN'T BREAK OUT OF MY MIRROR MAZE THE EASY... THERE ARE MORE MIRRORS AND MORE MIRRORS AND MORE— ON AND ON AND ON! HA, HAAAAA!
DOGGONE! ...GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE PLACE! THIS IS GETTING ON MY NERVES.
SUDDENLY...
HOLY MOLEY! AGAIN!
SH
SH!
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! NOW I'M GOING TO GET UP A LITTLE SPEED AND JUST SMASH MY WAY OUT OF THIS MADHOUSE MAZE!
NO! DON'T DO IT, FOOL! IF YOU SMASH MY MIRROR MAZE YOU WILL BRING IT DOWN IN RUINS—AND SMOTHER MY OTHER VICTIMS!
SEE? THOSE ARE THE OTHER... I HAVE THEM WANDERING, AND ...EACH ONE THROUGH THE MAZE IN TURN.
HOLY MOLEY! THOSE ARE ALL THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE VANISHED LATELY... HERE THEY ARE TRAPPED IN THE MIRROR MAZE OF DR. TRAPP, THE FIEND!
I CAN'T BLAST MY WAY OUT... WOULD ENDANGER THOSE PEOPLE! BUT ...GO TO THEM AND... OOOP! A GLASS...
NOT THAT WAY YOU FOOL... OTHER WAY HA, HAAAA!
BUT NO MATTER WHICH WAY ... MARY TURNS
HA, HA, HAAAA! SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR... MIRROR ... MAD! MAD! HA, HAAAA!
BUMP!
BUMP!

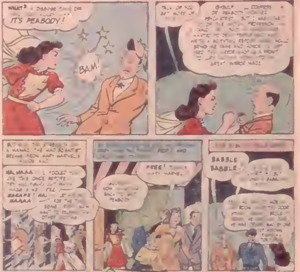

HOLY MOLEY! I'M ALL MIXED UP NOW! BUT WAIT... I HEAR SOMETHING JUST AHEAD
SOB! SOB!
SOB! I'LL GO MAD! I'VE BEEN WANDERING FOR DAYS IN THIS HORRIBLE PLACE AND I NEVER FIND MY WAY OUT. SOBBBBBB!
7
STOP IT. DO YOU HEAR! YOU MUST TAKE HOLD OF YOURSELF. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT DR. TRAP WANTS — TO SEE A HUMAN BEING GO MAD BEFORE HIS VERY EYES. WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
I'LL — I'LL STOP CRYING! MY NAME IS SALLY
BUT HOW CAN WE EVER GET OUT OF THIS FRIGHTFUL MAZE?
HMM... SOONER OR LATER DR. TRAP WILL COME TO GIVE ME A NUMBER. WHEN HE DOES I'LL BE READY FOR HIM.
HERE HE IS NOW
HERE'S YOUR NUMBER, MARY MARVEL! NUMBER THIRTEEN — HOPE IT DOESN'T BRING YOU BAD LUCK!
13
NO, IT BROUGHT ME GOOD LUCK... ON YOU! I WANTED TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU, FIEND!
ULPS!
13
SHE'S A TERROR! I MUST ESCAPE
SO YOU WON'T! MISTER 13, RIGHT AFTER YOU

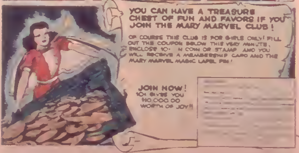

SO... WHA... WHAT? IT'S A MIRROR
HA, HAAAA! TRICKED YOU NEATLY. YOU DON'T KNOW WHICH OF THE IMAGES IS REALLY ME!
HOLY MOLEY! HE'S GONE NOW!
ALL WE CAN DO IS KEEP ON GOING, AND TRYING TO FIND A WAY OUT.
SUDDENLY A GHASTLY GREEN GLOW SURROUNDS THEM!
G-GOOD HEAVENS GULP!
THE GREEN LIGHT MAKES YOUR [illegible] LOOK FRIGHTFUL. [illegible] HA, HAAAAA!
NOW A BLUE LIGHT, [illegible] HAAAAAA!
OH MARY! IT'S AWFUL! MY NERVES ARE CRACKING
[illegible] WE CAN'T BREAK IT DOWN... GASP!
SO MANY MARYS, [illegible] OF STEEL. [illegible] A RED LIGHT
EVEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL [illegible] MENTAL TORTURES
G-GULP! GOT TO SHUT MY EYES [illegible] TERRIBLE
SOB! WE... BOTH [illegible] BEFORE LONG SOB
WAIT! HOLY MOLEY! [illegible] THINK OF THIS BEFORE! SALLY, HIDE YOUR EYES TOO. FOLLOW ME! NOW I KNOW THE ONE WAY TO ESCAPE THE MIRROR MAZE
BUT... BUT... IF WE CAN'T SEE HOW CAN WE FIND OUR WAY OUT?

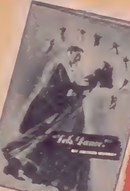

BUT THAT'S THE WHOLE IDEA SALLY! IF WE CAN'T SEE WE WON'T BE MIXED UP BY THE IMAGES! OUR EYES WON'T PLAY TRICKS ON US, AND NOW WE CAN FEEL OUR WAY OUT! GET IT?
HAS MARY MARVEL OUTWITTED THE MAD SCIENTIST?
FINALLY...
A DOOR! AND IT LEADS OUT! WE'RE SAFE, SALLY!
WE'RE FREE!
AND THE ONLY WAY TO ESCAPE THAT MIRROR MAZE WAS THIS WAY... BY SHUTTING OUR EYES AND FEELING OUR WAY OUT!
GO HOME NOW SALLY. I'LL REPORT TO THE POLICE LATER.
THANKS FOR SAVING ME. GOODBYE MARY.
BUT NEXT DAY, MARY PICKS UP A NEWSPAPER AND SEES
DAILY JOURNAL
5TH PERSON VANISHES
HMM... POOR MOTHER MUST BE WORRIED!
BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO TELL HER THAT HER DAUGHTER IS SAFE... FIRST I'VE GOT TO RESCUE THOSE OTHER VICTIMS IN THE MIRROR-MAZE AND NAB THAT MADMAN, DR. [illegible]
HMM... I SEE THE BASEMENT EXIT COMES OUT OF THE SAME BUILDING AS THE MIRROR SHOP. AND IT WAS IN THE MIRROR SHOP THAT I STUMBLED INTO THE MIRROR MAZE!


POOR PEABODY! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE MAD DR. TRAPP SOMEHOW CONNECTED HIS MIRROR-MAZE TO THE SHOP SO THAT [illegible] HIS VICTIMS WOULD STUMBLE IN. BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO DO SOME SPYING AROUND SO — SHAZAM!
MARY MARVEL CHANGES BACK TO MARY BATSON
ER.. MISS! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF, WHILE I TAKE YOUR PLACE? I'LL EVEN PAY YOU.
HUH? SISTER YOU'RE JUST A CRAZY! BUT OKAY
LITTLE PEABODY IS SO NEAR-SIGHTED HE DOESN'T NOTICE SHE CHANGED PLACES WITH HIS CASHIER
MISS CRANE WOULD YOU MIND POLISHING SOME OF THE MIRRORS? THEY'RE DUSTY
JUST WHAT I [illegible] DR. TRAPP HAS HIS MIRROR-MAZE BELOW IN THE LARGE BASEMENT OF THIS BUILDING [illegible] STUMBLED INTO THE MAZE BEFORE! LET'S SEE
GOLLY! I'M ALL PUZZLED. WHERE DOES THE MAZE BEGIN?
RIGHT HERE MY DEAR
AND NOW I'VE GOT YOU MARY BATSON. YOU WON'T SAY YOUR WORD.
AH SHAZ--- MMMM!
I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK, FOOL, AFTER CLEVERLY ESCAPING ME ONCE. NOW I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN IN AGAIN. NOTICE THAT THE FLOOR SLANTS BUT MY MIRRORS MAKE IT SEEM LEVEL. MY MAZE IS IN THE BASEMENT


NOW, MY DEAR! I WILL LEAVE YOU IN THE ROOM OF A THOUSAND IMAGES! IT WILL DRIVE YOU MAD... MAD! IN AN HOUR, YOU'LL BE NOTHING BUT A BABBLING IDIOT!
AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO CLOSE YOUR EYES EITHER. THOSE RIVETS [illegible] FROM THE FLOOR PARALYZED YOUR EYE-MUSCLES. ALL YOU CAN DO IS STARE AROUND AND... GO UTTERLY MAD! HA, HAAAA!
[illegible] IS IN THE MOST FIENDISH TRAP OF HER WHOLE CAREER AND ONLY MOCKING IMAGES STARE BACK AT HER FROM ALL SIDES!
OH, IF I COULD ONLY CLOSE MY EYES... I [illegible] ... IT'S KNOWN TO DRIVE THE STRONGEST MAN CRAZY
BUT THE BRAVE GIRL TAKES HOLD OF HER SHUDDERING NERVES, AND...
GOT TO BREAK ONE OF THE MIRRORS... IT WORKED!
NOW TO CUT MY GAG AGAINST ONE OF THOSE PIECES OF GLASS... IT'S OFF..
SHAZAM!
ONCE MORE THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL TAKES THE PLACE OF HELPLESS MARY BATSON!
NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE TORTURE CHAMBER... AND THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY!
WELL, WELL! THE MAD GENIUS HIMSELF! YOU WERE WATCHING THROUGH A PEEPHOLE ALL THE TIME, EH?
ULPS!


WHAT? ... IT'S PEABODY!
BAM!
HA, HAAA ... ESCAPE! HA, ... HAAAA
FREE! ... MARVEL.
BABBLE BABBLE.


YOU CAN HAVE A TREASURE CHEST OF FUN AND FAVORS IF YOU JOIN THE MARY MARVEL CLUB!
OF COURSE THIS CLUB IS FOR GIRLS ONLY! FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW THIS VERY MINUTE, ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN OR STAMP AND YOU WILL RECEIVE A MEMBERSHIP CARD AND THE MARY MARVEL MAGIC LAPEL PIN!
JOIN NOW! 10¢ GIVES YOU $10,000.00 WORTH OF JOY!!



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Dancing is Fun ... a pleasant sport ... a healthful exercise ... a social asset [illegible] member of your gang. Dancing is easy too, even if you've never danced before, once you learn the magic methods of Arthur Murray.

You teach yourself. No partner is needed [illegible]. All [illegible] page book "Let's Dance," and a phonograph or radio. Especially posed pictures and two-color dance diagrams [illegible].

All the basic instructions you need [illegible] step [illegible] dance floor in your Murray-Wheaties book. There's a special section on dance floor etiquette that will help you feel at home and at ease. Plus [illegible] of [illegible] errors made by most beginners.

MAGIC STEP

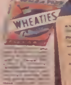
[illegible]

IN A HURRY?

[illegible]

PERSONAL LESSON

[illegible]

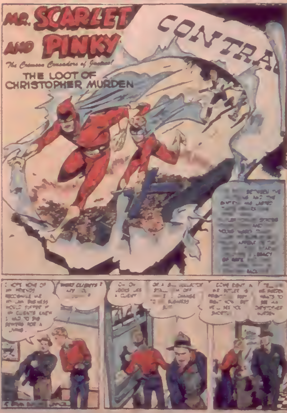


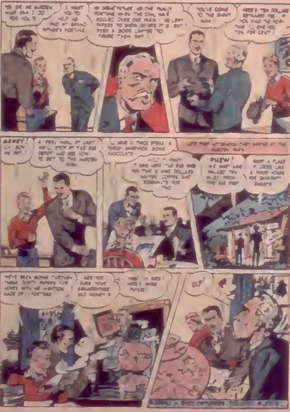
CLIP AND MAIL TODAY!

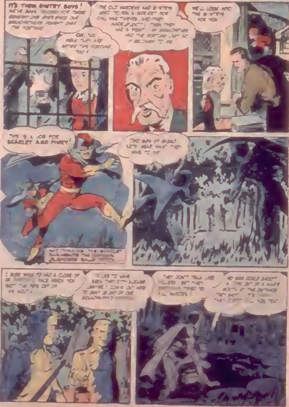
Wheaties, Library of Sports
Dept. [illegible], Minneapolis [illegible], Minn.

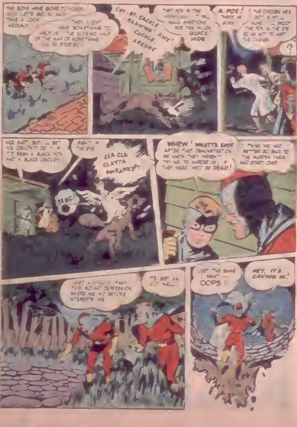
Please send me Wheaties new Library of Sports book "Let's Dance" by Arthur Murray. [illegible]

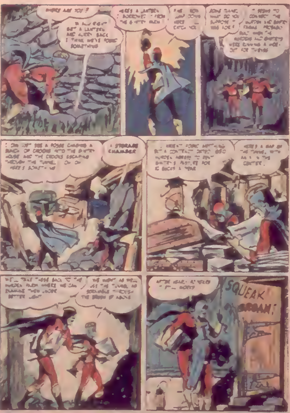
Name
Address
City ___ Zone ___ State ___
[illegible]

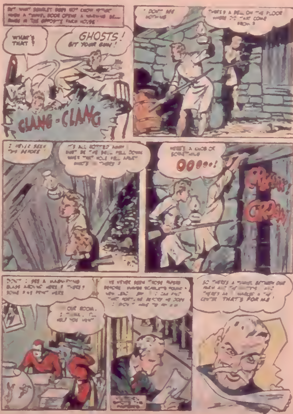

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
The Crimson Crusaders of Justice!
THE LOOT OF CHRISTOPHER MURDEN
CONTRA
[illegible] BETWEEN THE [illegible] AND THE [illegible] [illegible] LEGACY OF [illegible] BACK
I HOPE NONE OF MY FRIENDS RECOGNIZE ME [illegible] BUSINESS [illegible] CLIENTS [illegible] FOR A [illegible]
WHAT CLIENTS? [illegible]
OH OH LOOKS LIKE A CLIENT
OF A BILL COLLECTOR [illegible] CHANGE TO MY BUSINESS SUIT
LOOK, DON'T A [illegible]
TELL [illegible] WANTS TO SEE AN [illegible] CHRISTOPHER MURDEN

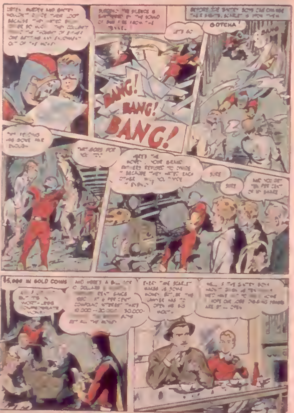

YES SIR, MR. HARDEN WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I WANT YOU TO HELP ME FIND MY GRAND-FATHER'S FORTUNE
HE LEFT PAPERS TO SHOW WHERE IT IS BUT I NEED A GOOD LAWYER TO FIGURE THEM OUT!
YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT MAN
HERE'S TEN DOLLARS RETAINER FEE. IF YOU FIND THE FORTUNE I'LL GIVE YOU TEN PER CENT!
BARNEY!
SANDWICH SOME CHOCOLATE.
LATE THAT AFTERNOON THEY ARRIVE AT THE HARDEN FARM
PHEW! WE MUST HAVE WALKED TEN MILES FROM THE BUS STOP
WHAT A PLACE! IT LOOKS LIKE A POOR HOME
WE'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH THESE DUSTY PAPERS FOR HOURS WITH NO MENTION OF FORTUNE
ARE YOU SURE YOUR GRANDFATHER HAD MONEY?
HERE'S MORE PAPERS
GULP!

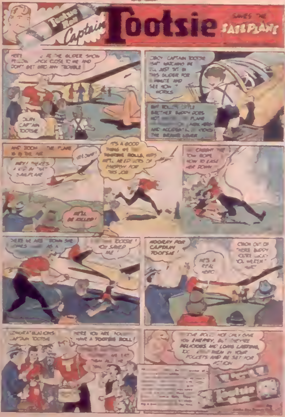

IT'S THEM GENTRY BOYS! WE'VE BEEN ... FOR THEM EVER SINCE OUR GRANDFATHERS FOUGHT OVER THE FORTUNE
OH, ... NOW THEY ARE AFTER THE FORTUNE, TOO!
THE OLD ... AND GENTRY ... THE FORTUNE ... IT BELONGS TO ME!
WE'LL LOOK INTO THE GENTRYS FOR YOU
THIS IS A JOB FOR SCARLET AND PINKY!
THE BOYS UP AHEAD! LET'S HEAR WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY
I SURE WISH I'D HAD A CLOSE-UP OF ... FACE WHEN YOU SHOT THE PIPE OUT OF HIS MOUTH
I LIKE TO HAVE SEEN THAT CITY-SLICKER JUMP! ... COME OUT HERE TO ...
THEY DON'T TALK LIKE KILLERS, BUT THEY ... TRIED TO KILL ...
NO MAN COULD SHOOT A PIPE OUT OF A MAN'S MOUTH AT THE DISTANCE ... YOU TOO

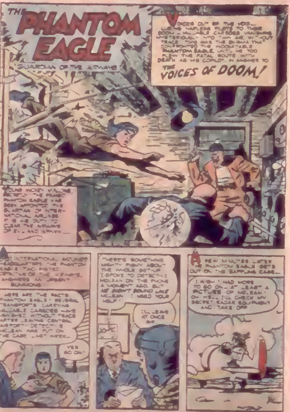

THE BOYS HAVE GONE [illegible] LET'S GO IN AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND
[illegible] HAVE SOMETHING TO HELP US [illegible] OF THE WAY OF SOMETHING [illegible] STORE!
CUT-AT. CACKLE RAAWWH' AWK! CACKLE. ARRAWK
THAT FOX IS THE [illegible] WAKE EVERYONE FOR TEN MILES QUICK! HIDE
A FOX! THERE HE GOES
THE CHICKEN HE'S GOT [illegible] SHOOT THE FOX IN THE EYE SO AS NOT TO HIT THE CHICKEN
?
NICE SHOT BUT [illegible] YOU COULDN'T [illegible] TO BEIN A BLACK FOX AND A BLACK CHICKEN
RIGHT IN THE EYE
CLA CLA CLATTA AWRAWKET
BANG
WHEW! WHATTA SHOT AFTER THAT DEMONSTRATION WE KNOW THEY WEREN'T TRYING TO MURDER US [illegible] THEY WERE WE'D BE DEAD!
[illegible] WE HAD BETTER GO BACK TO THE [illegible] FARM AND START OVER
[illegible] THIS ROUND DEPRESSION WHERE WE [illegible] INTERESTS ME
IT'S JUST AN OLD WELL
JUST THE SAME I WANT [illegible] OOPS!
HEY, IT'S CAVING IN!

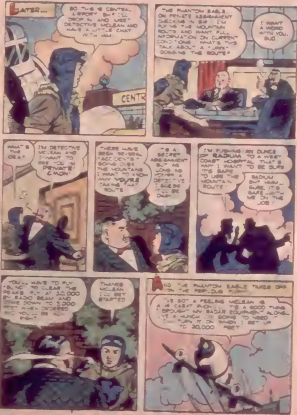

WHERE ARE YOU?
SOME TUNNEL. WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE IT WAS FOR?
A STORAGE CHAMBER
HERE'S A MAP OF THE TUNNEL, WITH AN X IN THE CENTER.
SQUEAK
GROAN!

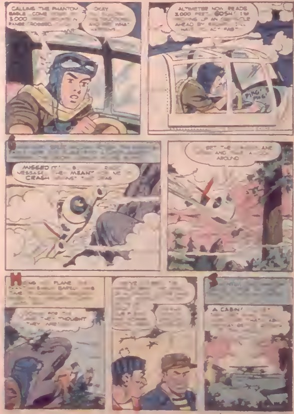

WHAT'S THAT!
GHOSTS! GET YOUR GUN!
CLANG-CLANG
THERE'S A BELL ON THE FLOOR WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
I NEVER SEEN THIS BEFORE
OOOOO!
CRASH!
CRASH
SO THERE'S A TUNNEL BETWEEN OUR ... THAT'S FOR ME!

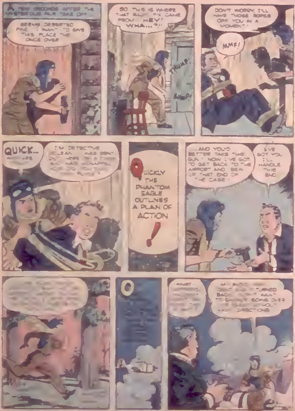

LET'S GO
GOTCHA
BANG
BANG! BANG! BANG!
SURE
SURE
$5,000 IN GOLD COINS

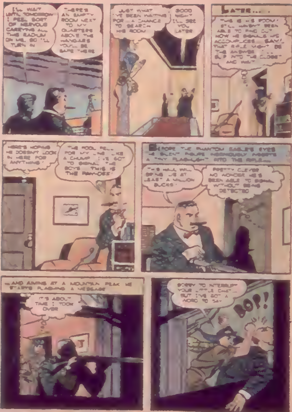

Tootsie Roll
Captain Tootsie
SAVES THE SAILPLANE
AT THE GLIDER SHOW ... STICK CLOSE TO ME AND DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE
OKAY CAPTAIN TOOTSIE
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE ISN'T WATCHING ME. I'LL JUST SIT IN THIS GLIDER FOR A MINUTE AND SEE HOW IT WORKS
BUT ... LITTLE BROTHER BUDDY DOES NOT KNOW ... PLANE ... AND ACCIDENTALLY KICKS THE BRAKE LEVER
AND ZOOM — THE PLANE IS IN THE AIR
HEY! THERE'S A KID IN THE SAILPLANE
HE'LL BE KILLED!
IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE HAD MY TOOTSIE ROLLS, KIDS. I'LL NEED LOTS OF ENERGY FOR THIS JOB
I'VE CAUGHT THE TOW ROPE. NOW TO EASE HER DOWN
THERE WE ARE. DOWN SHE COMES ... AS A ...
CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! YOU SAVED ME!
HOORAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
HE'S A REAL HERO
COME OUT OF THERE, BUDDY. YOU'RE LUCKY YOU WEREN'T HURT
CONGRATULATIONS CAPTAIN TOOTSIE
HERE YOU ARE, FOLKS. HAVE A TOOTSIE ROLL!
... WE EAT THEM ALL THE TIME
TOOTSIE ROLLS NOT ONLY GIVE YOU ENERGY, BUT THEY'RE DELICIOUS AND LONG LASTING, TOO. KEEP THEM IN YOUR POCKETS AND BE SET FOR ACTION
Tootsie Roll

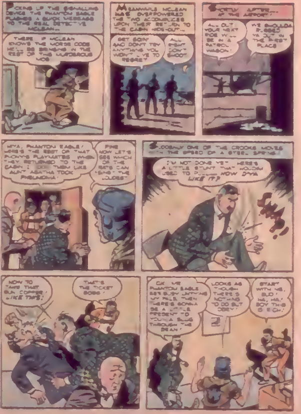

THE PHANTOM EAGLE
GUARDIAN OF THE AIRWAYS
VOICES OUT OF THE VOID— LURING HAPLESS PILOTS TO THEIR DOOM – VALUABLE CARGOES VANISHING MYSTERIOUSLY INTO THIN AIR, WITHOUT TRACE. THIS WAS THE ENIGMA THAT CONFRONTED THE INDOMITABLE PHANTOM EAGLE, UNTIL HE TOO FLEW THE FATAL ROUTE WITH DEATH AS HIS COPILOT IN ANSWER TO THE VOICES OF DOOM!
YOUNG MICKEY MALONE, SECRETLY THE FAMED PHANTOM EAGLE, HAS BEEN APPOINTED THE GUARDIAN OF INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES. IT IS HIS DUTY TO CLEAR THE AIRWAYS OF EVIL AND GRAFT....
AT INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES HEADQUARTERS, THE PHANTOM EAGLE, TOP-RATED OPERATIVE OF THE AIRWAYS, ANSWERS AN URGENT SUMMONS
HERE ARE THE FACTS, PHANTOM EAGLE! SEVERAL TRANSPORTS CARRYING VALUABLE CARGOES HAVE VANISHED WITHOUT TRACE AFTER LEAVING CENTRAL AIRPORT. DETECTIVE McLEAN WAS PUT ON THE CASE LAST WEEK...
YES GO ON!
THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FISHY ABOUT THE WHOLE SET-UP. I SPOKE TO DETECTIVE McLEAN ON THE PHONE A MOMENT AGO, BUT HE DIDN'T SOUND LIKE McLEAN! I NEED YOUR HELP!
I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE SIR
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE PHANTOM EAGLE SETS OUT ON THE BAFFLING CASE...
I WISH I HAD MORE TO GO ON... AT LEAST A PICTURE OF McLEAN! OH WELL, I'LL CHECK MY SECRET RADAR EQUIPMENT AND TAKE OFF

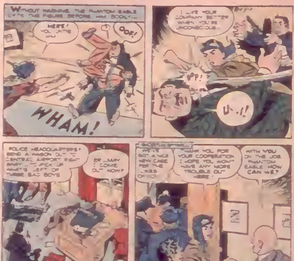

LATER...
SO THIS IS CENTRAL AIRPORT, EH? I'LL DROP IN AND MEET DETECTIVE McLEAN AND HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM
CENTR
THE PHANTOM EAGLE ON PRIVATE ASSIGNMENT CHECKING IN, SIR. I'M FLYING THE MOUNTAIN ROUTE AND WANT FULL INFORMATION ON CURRENT CONDITIONS. WHAT'S THIS TALK ABOUT A "JINX" DOGGING THE ROUTE?
I WANT A WORD WITH YOU, BUD!
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
I'M DETECTIVE McLEAN AND I WANT TO SEE YOU IN PRIVATE! C'MON!
THERE HAVE BEEN SEVERAL "ACCIDENTS" GOING OVER THE MOUNTAINS. I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU'RE TAKING THAT ROUTE
IT'S A SECRET ASSIGNMENT, BUT AS LONG AS YOU'RE A DETECTIVE I GUESS IT'LL BE OKAY
I'M FLYING AN OUNCE OF RADIUM TO A WEST COAST HOSPITAL. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO BE SURE IT'S SAFE TO USE THE MOUNTAIN ROUTE!
RADIUM, EH? HMM... SURE, IT'S SAFE—WITH ME ON THE JOB!
YOU'LL HAVE TO FLY "BLIND" TO CLEAR THE PEAKS. FLY AT 20,000 BY RADIO BEAM AND COME DOWN TO 5,000 FEET WHEN ORDERED AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT
THANKS McLEAN. I'LL GET STARTED
AND THE PHANTOM EAGLE TAKES OFF ON THE PERILOUS FLIGHT
I'VE GOT A FEELING McLEAN IS A CABAT PHONY... IT'S A GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY RADAR EQUIPMENT ALONG. I'VE A HUNCH I'M GOING TO NEED IT. I'LL TURN IT ON WHEN I GET UP TO 20,000 FEET


CALLING THE PHANTOM EAGLE COME [illegible] 3,000 [illegible] RANGE CROSSED [illegible]
OKAY [illegible] AND SEE WHAT [illegible]
ALTIMETER NOW READS 3,000 FEET. GOSH! I'M [illegible] UP AN OBSTACLE AHEAD BY [illegible] HAVE TO ACT FAST!
PING! PING!
[illegible]
MISSED IT! [illegible] RADIO MESSAGE [illegible] MEANT FOR ME TO CRASH AGAINST THAT [illegible]
GET THE [illegible] AND [illegible] AROUND
H[illegible] PLANE [illegible] PHANTOM EAGLE SAFELY [illegible] THE [illegible]
[illegible] THOUGHT THEY ARE [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
S[illegible]
A CABIN! [illegible]


A FEW SECONDS AFTER THE MYSTERIOUS PAIR TAKE OFF
SEEMS DESERTED FINE. I WANT TO GIVE THIS PLACE THE ONCE OVER
SO THIS IS WHERE THAT BABY FIX CAME FROM. HEY! WHA...?!!
THUMP!
BAMP!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL HAVE THOSE ROPES OFF YOU IN A MOMENT!
MMF!
QUICK...
I'M DETECTIVE CLEAN... WAS SENT OUT HERE ... AND WAS KIDNAPPED ...
QUICKLY THE PHANTOM EAGLE OUTLINES A PLAN OF ACTION!
...AND YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS GUN! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE AIRPORT AND SEW UP THAT END OF THE CASE!
I'VE GOT YOU. I'LL HANDLE THIS END
MY RADIO ... TURNED BACK ... WANT TO CHANCE GOING OVER ... DIRECTIONS


I'LL WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW. I FEEL SORT OF NERVOUS CARRYING ALL THIS RADIUM ON ME, SO I'LL TURN IN
THERE'S AN EMPTY ROOM NEXT TO MY QUARTERS ABOVE THE HANGARS. YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE
JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR... A CHANCE TO SEARCH HIS ROOM
GOOD NIGHT. I'LL SEE YOU LATER
LATER....
THIS IS HIS ROOM! I STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO FIND OUT HOW HE SIGNALS HIS ACCOMPLICES... SAY! THAT RIFLE MIGHT BE THE ANSWER... I'LL SLIP INTO THE CLOSET AND WAIT
HERE'S HOPING HE DOESN'T LOOK IN HERE FOR ANYTHING!
THE FOOL FELL FOR MY LINE LIKE A CHUMP. I'VE GOT TO SIGNAL THE BOYS. THIS IS THE PAY-OFF!
BEFORE THE PHANTOM EAGLE'S EYES THE SILENT FIGURE INGENIOUSLY INSERTS A TINY FLASHLIGHT INTO THE RIFLE...
THIS HAUL WILL BRING US AT LEAST A MILLION BUCKS!
PRETTY CLEVER. NO WONDER HE'S BEEN ABLE TO SIGNAL WITHOUT BEING DETECTED
...AND AIMING AT A MOUNTAIN PEAK HE STARTS FLASHING A MESSAGE
IT'S ABOUT TIME I TOOK OVER
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR LITTLE CHAT... BUT I'VE GOT A WORD TO SAY
BOP!


PICKING UP THE SIGNALLING DEVICE THE PHANTOM EAGLE FLASHES A QUICK MESSAGE TO THE REAL DETECTIVE McLEAN...
THERE! IF McLEAN KNOWS THE MORSE CODE HE'LL BE BRINGING IN THE REST OF THIS MURDEROUS MOB
MEANWHILE McLEAN HAS OVERPOWERED THE TWO ACCOMPLICES UPON THEIR RETURN TO THE CABIN HIDE-OUT...
GET GOIN' AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING YOU WON'T LIVE TO REGRET
ALL RIGHT! DON'T SHOOT
SHORTLY AFTER... AT THE AIRPORT!
ALL OUT! YOUR NEXT RIDE WILL BE IN A PATROL WAGON!
WE SHOULDA BUMPED YA OFF IN THE FIRST PLACE
HIYA, PHANTOM EAGLE! HERE'S THE REST OF THAT PHONY'S PLAYMATES. WHEN THEY RETURNED TO THE CABIN I TOOK THEM LIKE AUNT AGATHA TOOK PNEUMONIA!
FINE NOW LET'S SEE WHICH OF THE RATS CAN "SING" THE LOUDEST
SUDDENLY ONE OF THE CROOKS MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF A STEEL SPRING!
I'M NOT DONE YET. HERE'S A LITTLE STUNT THAT HOUDINI USED TO PULL... HOW D'YA LIKE IT?
NOW TO TAKE THAT BIG COPPER! LIKE THIS!
THAT'S THE TICKET BOSS!
OK ME PHANTOM EAGLE GET BUSY UNTYING MY PALS. THEN THERE'S GONNA BE A LITTLE PRESENT TO YOU... A SLUG THROUGH THE BEAN!
LOOKS AS THOUGH THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT OBEY!
START WITH ME, BUD! HA, HA! BOY THIS IS RICH!


WITHOUT WARNING, THE PHANTOM EAGLE LIFTS THE FIGURE BEFORE HIM BODILY...
HERE! YOU TAKE HIM
OOF!
WHAM!
I LIKE YOUR COMPANY BETTER WHEN YOU'RE UNCONSCIOUS
UH...!
POLICE HEADQUARTERS? SEND A WAGON OUT TO CENTRAL AIRPORT RIGHT AWAY TO PICK UP WHAT'S LEFT OF THREE BAD BOYS
ER...MAY I COME OUT NOW?
SHORTLY AFTER...
WE'VE GOT A NICE NEW CAGE FOR THE LIKES OF [illegible]
THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION. I HOPE YOU WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE OUT HERE!
WITH YOU ON THE JOB, PHANTOM EAGLE, HOW CAN WE?

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, Of WOW [illegible] of Greenwich, Conn., for October [illegible]

State of Connecticut }
County of Fairfield } ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared [illegible] Fawcett, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of WOW COMICS [illegible] to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management [illegible] the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933 [illegible] Postal Laws and Regulations [illegible] the reverse [illegible]

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: [illegible] Fawcett Publications, Inc. [illegible] N. Y. [illegible] Business Manager [illegible] Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is [illegible] corporation [illegible] address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding [illegible] of total amount of stock [illegible] a corporation [illegible] the individual owners must be given [illegible] as well as [illegible] member must be [illegible] Fawcett [illegible] Roger Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn. [illegible] Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn. [illegible] Fawcett, Norwalk, Conn. [illegible] Fawcett [illegible] Greenwich, Conn. [illegible] Fawcett [illegible] Conn. [illegible] Oakland, Cal. [illegible] Fawcett [illegible] Benjamin [illegible] Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding [illegible] per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: [illegible] None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company [illegible] but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom [illegible] is given [illegible] paragraphs [illegible] and [illegible] circumstances [illegible] appear [illegible] capacity [illegible] other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person [illegible]

[illegible] subscribed before me this [illegible] day of [illegible]

[illegible] SCHILLEY
Notary Public
[illegible] commission expires February [illegible] 1948

"CRIME ON THE SQUARE"

A "Penny Graves" Detective Story

By Richard G. Kraus

A flashing gun wrote in his hand
PENNY GRAVES was out of breath.
A bullet coming through the night
Whistled out the tune of death

"PENNY GRAVES, I'd like you to meet Ben Morgan, Chief of Police of Ocean City. Ben, this is Penny Graves, my ace operative."

Craig Marshall smiled as his pretty girl detective assistant shook hands with the husky, black-haired Police Chief.

"Ocean City has a problem that I think you may be able to help Ben on," Marshall continued. "Ben, will you tell her what it's all about?"

"These clips will do that for me," said Morgan. He tossed a folder of newspaper clippings across the desk at Penny. "They're all about a recent series of hold-ups we've had in Ocean City. As you'll see, they pose a very special problem."

Penny looked at the clippings. Their headlines were dramatically similar. "SOLDIER THUGS HOLD UP FLAMINGO!" "SERVICEMEN BANDITS STRIKE AGAIN!" "THIRD NIGHT CLUB HOLD UP IN WEEK BY SOLDIER GANG!"

"Gosh," whistled Penny. "I see what you mean. Have all these night club crimes been by soldiers?"

Morgan nodded. "No, just by men in soldiers' uniforms. And we have a lead."

"What is it?" asked Marshall.

"Just this. We think that we know who the leader of the gang is. All descriptions indicate that he's "Big John" Boyle, who just escaped from the pen two months ago!"

"Big John!" exclaimed Penny. "I remember him. He used to lead a famous hold-up gang, didn't he?"

"Yes," said Morgan. "And we think that he's organized his old gang, wearing G.I. uniforms, and that they're the gang in Ocean City now. But so far we've been helpless. The gang has struck every time at a club in a different section of the city and we can't guard every street and night spot."

The Police Chief drew out a map from his portfolio. On it were several red circles. He pointed to them.

"These are the night clubs that have been attacked so far. The Flamingo, the Swing Spot, the Plaza, the Ocean Inn. The papers have been raising the dickens with me!"

"Hmmmmm," hummed Penny. She pointed a slender finger at the map. "Is there a night club—there?"

"Why yes, I believe there is. It's one of our biggest night clubs, but it hasn't been touched yet. It's the Platinum Club."

"Platinum Club," Penny repeated. "Well, Mr. Morgan, if Craig Marshall can spare me, I have a plan that I'd like to put into effect right now."

THREE NIGHTS LATER in Ocean City, the last floor show of the evening at the Platinum Club was coming to an end. The band played soft rhumba music, and the multicolored spotlight played on a whirling pair of exhibition dancers.

In a corner of the dimly lighted room a pretty auburnhaired cigarette girl stood by a French window, watching the crowd. It was Penny Graves!

Alertly the girl detective's eyes flitted over the dance floor from table to table, then to the arched entrance of the club. It was well after midnight, and the evening's receipts were piling up in the manager's office. If anything was going to happen, it would be soon!

Suddenly there was a commotion at the door. Penny froze to attention as four khaki-clad men elbowed their way in past the head waiter. They were holding machine guns at hip-level—they were the hold-up gang!

ONE of them, a tall husky man, ran to the microphone at the edge of the dance floor. He held up his hand and the music died away in a discordant wail.

"Quiet! Quiet everybody!" the big man rasped. "The boys got tommy guns and they learned how to use them in the infantry!"

Swiftly, he gave military-like orders at the mike.

"Phil, watch the door! Legs, get the money box. It must be in the manager's office. Harry, get the sparklers off the ladies. Gents, throw your wallets onto the dance floor!"

He whipped his gun around in a menacing arc and a shower of fat wallets cascaded onto the floor.

"The leader is 'Big Joe' Bailey, all right," Penny breathed, almost inaudibly. She raised the cigarette tray slightly toward her face and spoke. "He's getting the jewelry now. He has one man at the door standing guard. Another one is getting the night's receipts."

SHE paused momentarily as the tall gangster's eyes swept around the room. Then she went on. "The guy's coming back from the manager's office. He's got the money box . . . they're almost ready to go!"

"Okay, we're through now," grated the gangster at the microphone. "Don't move unless you want a hot slug in your belly! 'Legs,' Harry, let's go. Phil, cover us!"

Suddenly the man at the door gasped in alarm. He sprang toward the dance floor.

"Joe, cops! Three patrol cars out there. They're coming in. It's a trap!"

Tha leader pointed at Penny and growled. "The French windows! We'll get out the side way!"

As they dashed toward Penny, the one called "Legs" shouted, "Take the cigarette girl! We'll use her for cover if they try to shoot!"

A gun was pointed at the girl detective. A brawny arm circled her waist, and she was half-dragged, half carried, through the window as the first bluecoats swarmed in through the door!

The gangsters sped down an alleyway and up a dark side street. A big black motor car waited for them, motor racing.

"Get in," said the leader, waving his gun at Penny. "We're gonna need you."

Helplessly, Penny climbed in, still holding her cigarette case. The men followed, and, with a snarling of gears, the big auto hurtled down the street. A fusillade of bullets rang out, directed at the car's tires, as it sped past the night club door.

"Big Joe" was at the wheel, his eyes on the street ahead.

"Any of those slugs hit?" he asked from the side of his mouth. "No? Okay, we're heading out of town. Phil, keep your eye on this babe!"

There was less traffic on the road ahead as the powerful motor hurled the long car through the city's outskirts. Soon there were only scattered houses beside the road, and then nothing but the long gray ribbon of the highway, stretching down a long corridor of black trees.

"What are you gonna do with the girl, boss?" asked one of the thugs.

"I dunno," the big man replied. "We'll head out on Highway Three. We'll keep her as long as we need her for protection. And then . . ."

Penny tensed forward on her seat, holding the cigarette case up. That could only mean one thing. To keep her from giving any clue to their identity, these men would kill her mercilessly. It was part of their rat-like gangster code! She had to do something, anything!

Far ahead on the road she could see what looked like a bridge. Frantically she searched her memory.

"Is that the bridge over the Quonset river?" she asked.

"Nah," grunted "Big John." "It's the Ocean Inlet. Now shut up!"

The car roared toward the bridge. At the precise moment when they were over the river, Penny acted. Desperately she lunged at the steering wheel, grabbed and twisted it far to the right. The car twisted violently over, following her lead, smashed into the guard railing on the bridge's edge.

Time spun aimlessly for a second as the long auto teetered on the rail. Then it dropped end over end into the river below and everything went black for Penny.

"SHE'S BREATHING WELL, Mr. Morgan. She'll be all right!"

Penny's brain was whirling, spinning with pain. Slowly with a tremendous effort, she strained her eyes open and looked up at Ben Morgan's beaming face.

"Penny, you're all right!" the Police Chief said. "It took ten minutes of artificial respiration, but you're okay!"

"Oh," Penny struggled to a sitting position. "What happened to 'Big John'?"

"Luckily the car landed in shallow water. We got the whole gang out safely. The walkie-talkie you had hidden in the cigarette tray worked as well in the car as it had in the night club. We knew just where you were heading and followed right behind."

"That's good," breathed Penny. "O Gosh! I never swallowed so much water in my life!"

She closed her eyes, but dimly she could hear Ben Morgan's voice.

"Tell me one thing, Penny. The cigarette case warning scheme was fine; we worked that out together. But how did you know the next holdup would be at the Platinum Club?"

"I didn't know," replied the girl detective. "I couldn't be sure, and that's why I couldn't ask you to station a whole squad there. But I did know one thing about "Big John." He always pulled his jobs in a pattern over a city."

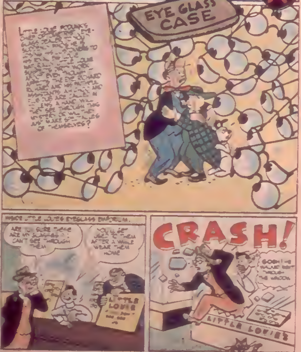
PENNY kept talking, fighting the dizziness.

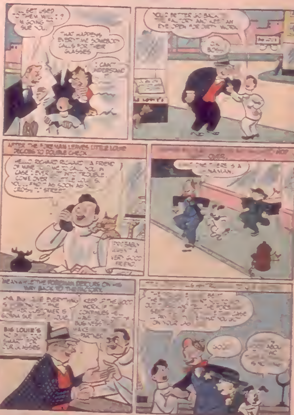
"When I saw your map of the jobs he'd done in Ocean City, I saw the pattern there was a square. It was crime on the square! So, following his direction, I knew just where to wait for the next holdup. The Platinum Club was the spot."

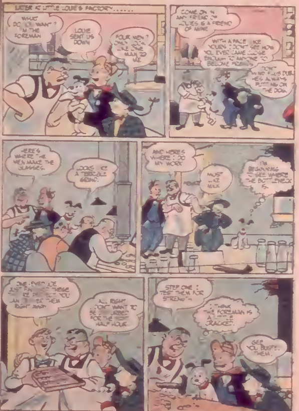
Then the cobwebs closed in again and Penny fell asleep.

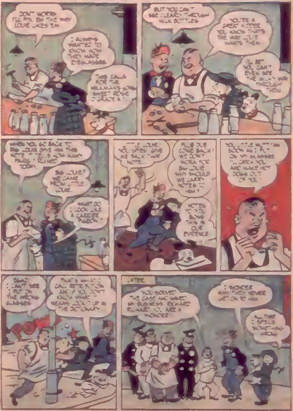
RICHARD RICHARD

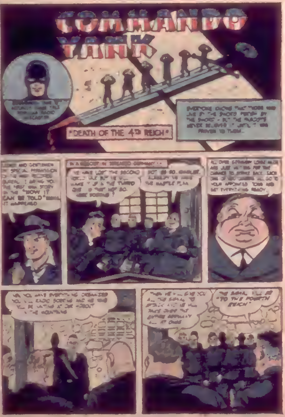
PRIVATE DICK IN THE

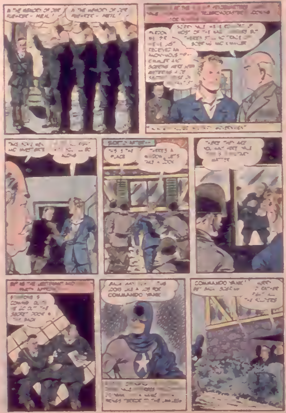

EYE GLASS CASE
LITTLE LOUIE [illegible] EYE-GLASS DEALER [illegible] THE EYE RICHARD [illegible] ARE CALLED IN [illegible] SEE THROUGH THE [illegible] AND MAKE SPECTACLES OF THEMSELVES?
INSIDE LITTLE LOUIE'S EYEGLASS EMPORIUM.
ARE YOU SURE THESE ARE MY GLASSES? I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THEM
YOU'LL GET USED TO THEM AFTER A WHILE WEAR THEM HOME
LITTLE LOUIE
CRASH!
GOSH! HE WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW
LITTLE LOUIE'S

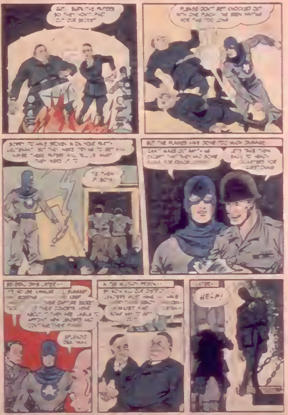

GET USED TO THEM WILL I? I'M GOING TO SUE YOU.
THAT HAPPENS EVERY TIME SOMEBODY CALLS FOR THEIR GLASSES
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT
YOU'D BETTER GO BACK TO THE FACTORY AND KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR DIRTY WATER
OK BOSS
AFTER THE FOREMAN LEAVES LITTLE LOUIE DECIDES TO DOUBLE CHECK
HELLO RICHARD RICHARD A FRIEND OF MINE TOLD ME TO CALL YOU IN CASE I EVER GOT INTO TROUBLE. COME OVER TO LITTLE LOUIE'S. YOU'LL FIND IT AS SOON AS YOU CROSS THE STREET
PROBABLY WASN'T A VERY GOOD FRIEND.
OVER.
THERE IS A MAN.
MEANWHILE THE FOREMAN DETOURS ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE FACTORY.
MR. BIG LOUIE EVERYTHING IS WORKING FINE CUSTOMER IS GONNA SUE LITTLE LOUIE.
KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK. IF THIS CONTINUES BUSINESS MAKE PARTNER
BIG LOUIE'S SMART FOR YOUR GLASSES
ON YOUR JOB
GOOD
ABOUT

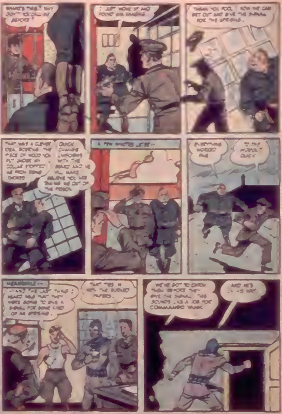

LATER AT LITTLE LOUIE'S FACTORY......
WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M THE FOREMAN
LOUIE SENT US DOWN
FOUR MEN? ONLY LOOK LIKE ONE MAN TO ME
COME ON IN ANY FRIEND OF LOUIE'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE
WITH A FACE LIKE YOURS I DON'T SEE HOW YOU EVER CAME CLOSE ENOUGH TO ANYONE TO BECOME FRIENDS
DON'T MIND FLIP'S DUB HE'S ALWAYS PUTTING ON THE DOG.
HERE'S WHERE THE MEN MAKE THE GLASSES.
LOOKS LIKE A TERRIBLE GRIND.
AND HERE'S WHERE I DO MY WORK
MUST LIKE MILK
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHERE THE BOTTLENECK IS.
ONE-EYED JOE JUST FINISHED THESE. THEY'RE PERFECT. YOU CAN INSPECT THEM RIGHT AWAY
ALL RIGHT I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED FOR THE NEXT HALF HOUR.
STEP ONE! TEST THEM FOR STRENGTH
I THINK THE FOREMAN IS A LITTLE CRACKED.
GEE YOU BUSTED THEM.

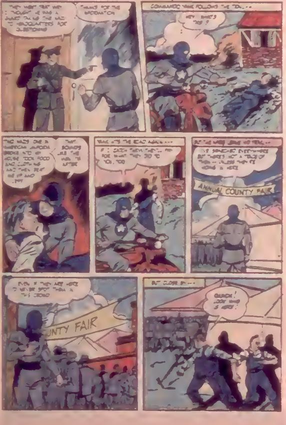

DON'T WORRY I'LL FIX 'EM THE WAY LOUIE LIKES 'EM
I ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW HOW THEY MAKE EYEGLASSES
THIS CALLS FOR THE MILKMAN'S SONG SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY.
BUT YOU CAN'T SEE CLEARLY THROUGH MILK BOTTLES
YOU'RE A GREAT KIDDER YOU KNOW THAT'S THE WAY LOUIE WANTS THEM
I'LL BET YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE THE MILK GO THROUGH THEM.
WHEN YOU GO BACK TO BIG LOUIE GIVE HIM THIS NOTE. IT TELLS HOW MANY PAIRS I FIXED TODAY.
BIG LOUIE? WE CAME FROM LITTLE LOUIE.
WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE A CARRIER PIGEON
LITTLE LOUIE! YOU SPIES GIVE ME BACK THAT NOTE
PLUG OLE COME BACK! WE DON'T WORK FOR BIG LOUIE WHY SHOULD WE CARRY NOTES TO HIM?
NOTES TO YOU BOSS THIS IS OUR EVIDENCE
YOU LITTLE MUTT! AS SOON AS I PUT ON MY GLASSES I'LL CATCH YOU AND MAKE HOT DOGS OUT OF YOU!
POW!
BEAN! I CAN'T SEE I PUT ON THE WRONG GLASSES
THAT'S WHAT I CALL RETRIBUTION AND IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS LOOK IT UP IN THE DICTIONARY
LATER
YOU SOLVED THE CASE AND SAVED MY BUSINESS RICHARD RICHARD YOU ARE A WONDER
I WONDER WHY THEY NEVER GET ON TO HIM
ALL THE TIME I SMELLS SOMETHING WRONG

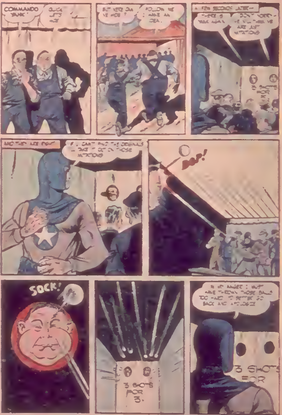

COMMANDO YANK
"DEATH OF THE 4th REICH"
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT THOSE WHO LIVE BY THE SWORD PERISH BY THE SWORD – BUT THE NAZIS NEVER BELIEVED IT UNTIL IT WAS PROVEN TO THEM.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN BY SPECIAL PERMISSION OF THE WAR RECORDS BUREAU, I BRING YOU THE FIRST WAR STORY IN THE "NOW IT CAN BE TOLD" SERIES. IT HAPPENED
IN A RESORT IN DEFEATED GERMANY . . .
WE HAVE LOST THE SECOND WORLD WAR BUT WE WILL MAKE IT UP IN THE THIRD ONE. IS THAT NOT SO, HERR [illegible]?
[illegible] SO, [illegible]. ALREADY WE HAVE THE BATTLE PLAN.
ALL OVER GERMANY LOYAL NAZIS ARE JUST WAITING FOR THE CHANCE TO STRIKE BACK. EACH ONE OF YOU LEADERS WILL GO TO YOUR APPOINTED TOWN AND GET EVERYTHING READY.
WHEN YOU HAVE EVERYTHING ORGANIZED YOU WILL RADIO [illegible] AND WE WILL BE WAITING AT OUR HIDEOUT IN THE MOUNTAINS
THEN WE WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK AND WE WILL TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE GERMANY ALL AT ONCE
THE SIGNAL WILL BE "TO THE FOURTH REICH"

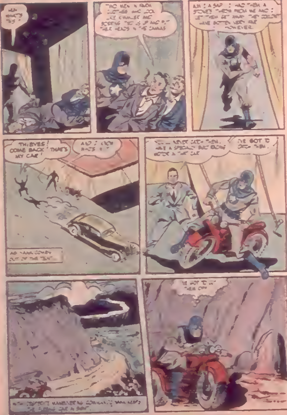

IN THE MEMORY OF OUR FUEHRER - HEIL!
IN THE MEMORY OF OUR FUEHRER - HEIL!
SHORTLY AFTER--
THIS IS THE PLACE
THERE'S A WINDOW, LET'S TAKE A LOOK
THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR COMMANDO YANK
COMMANDO YANK!

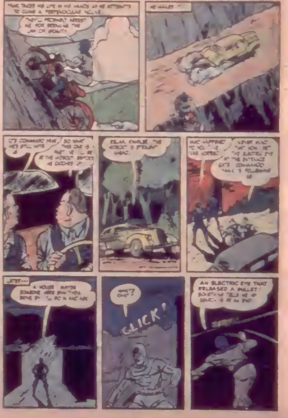

QUICK! BURN THE PAPERS SO THEY WON'T FIND OUT OUR SECRET
PLEASE DON'T GET KNOCKED OUT WITH ONE PUNCH. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS TOO LONG
BUT THE FLAMES HAVE DONE TOO MUCH DAMAGE
SEVERAL DAYS LATER—
LATER—
HELP!

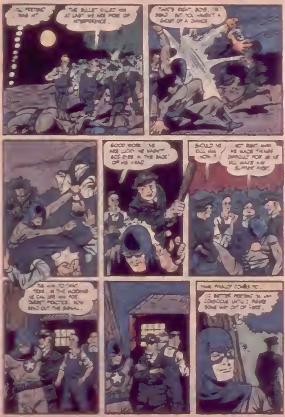

WHAT'S THIS? WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL ME BEFORE?
I JUST WOKE UP AND FOUND HIM HANGING
THANK YOU, FOOL! NOW WE CAN GET OUT AND GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR THE UPRISING.
THAT WAS A CLEVER IDEA, BOSCHE! THE PIECE OF WOOD YOU PUT UNDER MY COLLAR STOPPED ME FROM BEING CHOKED
QUICK, CHANGE UNIFORMS WITH THE GUARD AND WE WILL MAKE BELIEVE YOU ARE TAKING ME OUT OF THE PRISON
A FEW MINUTES LATER —
EVERYTHING WORKED FINE
TO THE HIDEOUT, QUICK
MEANWHILE —
... AND THE LAST THING I HEARD WAS THAT THEY WERE GOING TO GIVE A SIGNAL FOR SOME KIND OF AN UPRISING.
THAT TIES IN WITH THE BURNED PAPERS.
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM BEFORE THEY GIVE THE SIGNAL. THIS SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR COMMANDO YANK.
AND HE'S ON HIS WAY

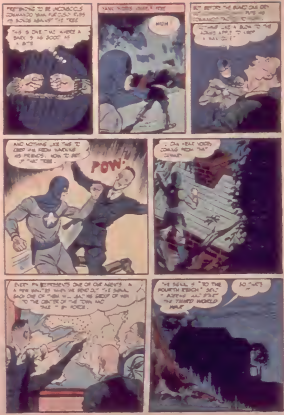

THEY WENT THAT WAY. I THOUGHT HE WAS A DRUNK TAKING THE NAZI TO HEADQUARTERS FOR QUESTIONING
THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION
COMMANDO YANK FOLLOWS THE TRAIL...
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
TWO MEN, ONE IN AMERICAN UNIFORM BROKE INTO MY HOUSE, TOOK FOOD AND CLOTHING AND THEN TIED ME UP AND LEFT
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE MEN I'M AFTER
YANK HITS THE ROAD AGAIN...
IF I CATCH THEM THEY'LL PAY FOR WHAT THEY DID TO YOU, TOO
BUT THE TRAIL SEEMS LOST...
I'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE BUT THERE'S NOT A TRACE OF THEM -- UNLESS THEY'RE HIDING IN HERE
ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR
EVEN IF THEY ARE HERE I'D NEVER SPOT THEM IN THIS CROWD
UNTY FAIR
BUT CLOSE BY...
QUICK! LOOK WHO IS HERE!

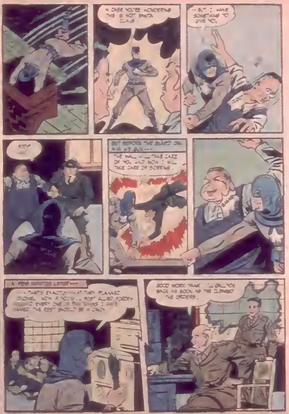

COMMANDO YANK!
QUICK LET'S GO!
BUT VERE DA VE GO?
FOLLOW ME I HAVE AN IDEA.
A FEW SECONDS LATER—
THERE IS YANK AGAIN
DON'T WORRY— HE VILL THINK VE ARE JUST IMITATIONS
3 SHOTS FOR
AND THEY ARE RIGHT
IF I CAN'T FIND THE ORIGINALS I'LL TAKE IT OUT ON THOSE IMITATIONS
BOP!
SOCK!
3 SHOTS FOR 5.
IS HE ANGRY! I MUST HAVE THROWN THOSE BALLS TOO HARD. I'D BETTER GO BACK AND APOLOGIZE
3 SHOTS FOR

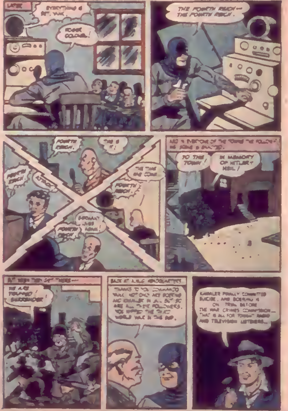

HEY WHAT'S THIS?
TWO MEN IN FARM CLOTHES AND LOOK LIKE CHARLEY AND BOBBING THIS IS A GAG AND PUT THEIR HEADS IN THE CANVAS
AH! A SAP! I HAD THEM A STONE'S THROW FROM ME AND I LET THEM GET AWAY! THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN VERY FAR HOWEVER.
THIEVES! COME BACK! THAT'S MY CAR!
AND I [illegible] RACE ?!
AS MAN COMES OUT OF THE TENT.
YOU'LL NEVER CATCH THEM. HAVE A SPECIAL BIG [illegible] MOTOR IN THAT CAR
I'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM.
WITH EXPERT MANEUVERING COMMANDO YANK KEEPS THE FLEEING CAR IN SIGHT.
I'VE GOT TO CUT THEM OFF.


[illegible] TAKES HIS LIFE IN HIS HANDS AS HE ATTEMPTS TO CLIMB A PERPENDICULAR [illegible]
[illegible] THE [illegible] OF [illegible]
HE MAKES [illegible]
[illegible] COMMANDO [illegible]
SO [illegible] THE ROBOT [illegible]
[illegible] THE ROBOT'S [illegible]
[illegible] HAPPENED [illegible]
[illegible] THE ELECTRIC EYE AT THE ENTRANCE GATE COMMANDO [illegible]
LATER---
A HOUSE [illegible]
[illegible]
CLICK!
AN ELECTRIC EYE THAT RELEASED A BULLET! [illegible]


I'LL PRETEND I'M HIT
THE BULLET KILLED HIM AT LAST! WE ARE FREE OF INTERFERENCE.
THAT'S RIGHT BOYS. I'M DEAD — BUT YOU HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE
GOOD WORK, BOYS! WE ARE LUCKY HE HASN'T GOT EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD
SHOULD WE KILL HIM NOW?
NOT RIGHT AWAY! HE MADE THINGS DIFFICULT FOR US SO WE WILL MAKE HIM SUFFER FIRST.
TIE HIM TO THAT TREE. IN THE MORNING WE CAN USE HIM FOR TARGET PRACTICE. NOW SEND OUT THE SIGNAL.
YANK FINALLY COMES TO.
I BETTER PRETEND TO BE UNCONSCIOUS UNTIL I FIGURE SOME WAY OUT OF HERE.


PRETENDING TO BE UNCONSCIOUS COMMANDO YANK FURIOUSLY RUBS HIS BONDS AGAINST THE TREE
THIS IS ONE TIME WHERE A BARK IS AS GOOD AS A BITE
YANK WORKS HIMSELF FREE
HUH!
BUT BEFORE THE GUARD CAN CRY [illegible] PUTS HIS COMMANDO TACTICS TO WORK.
NOTHING LIKE A BLOW TO THE ADAMS APPLE TO KEEP A MAN QUIET
AND NOTHING LIKE THIS TO KEEP HIM FROM WARNING HIS FRIENDS. NOW TO GET UP THAT TREE.
POW!
I CAN HEAR VOICES COMING FROM THAT CABIN!
EVERY PIN REPRESENTS ONE OF OUR AGENTS. IN A FEW MINUTES WHEN WE SEND OUT THE SIGNAL EACH ONE OF THEM WILL LEAD HIS GROUP OF MEN TO THE CENTER OF THE TOWN AND TAKE IT BY FORCE.
THE SIGNAL IS "TO THE FOURTH REICH" SO, ATTACK AND START THE THIRD WORLD WAR
SO THAT'S IT


IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING THIS IS NOT SANTA CLAUS
...BUT I HAVE SOMETHING TO GIVE YOU.
STOP!
BUT BEFORE THE BEAST CAN AIM HIS GUN...
THE WALL WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, AND NOW I WILL TAKE CARE OF SCREWS.
A FEW MINUTES LATER—
...THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY PLANNED, COLONEL. NOW IF YOU... POST ALLIED FORCES [illegible] EVERY ONE OF THE SPOTS I HAVE MARKED THE REST SHOULD BE A CINCH
GOOD WORK, YANK. I'LL CALL YOU BACK AS SOON AS THE GENERAL [illegible] THE ORDERS.


LATER
EVERYTHING IS SET, YANK.
ROGER COLONEL!
THE FOURTH REICH — THE FOURTH REICH.
FOURTH REICH.
THIS IS IT!
FOURTH REICH.
ATTACK!
THE TIME HAS COME
FOURTH REICH.
GERMANY LIVES AGAIN!
FOURTH REICH.
AND IN EVERY ONE OF THE TOWNS THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS ENACTED.
TO THE TOWN!
IN MEMORY OF HITLER — HEIL!
BUT WHEN THEY GET THERE—
WE ARE TRAPPED! SURROUNDED!
BACK AT A.M.G. HEADQUARTERS
THANKS TO YOU, COMMANDO YANK, NOT ONLY ARE BOERING AND GIMMLER IN JAIL, BUT SO ARE ALL THEIR FOLLOWERS. YOU NIPPED THE THIRD WORLD WAR IN THE BUD.
GIMMLER FINALLY COMMITTED SUICIDE, AND BOERING IS ON TRIAL BEFORE THE WAR CRIMES COMMISSION... THAT IS ALL FOR TONIGHT RADIO AND TELEVISION LISTENERS...

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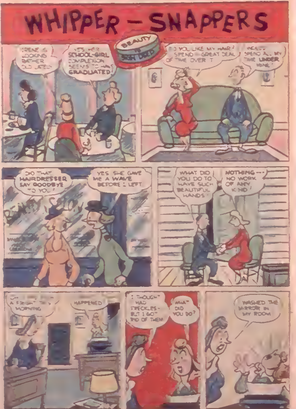
WHIPPER-SNAPPERS
BEAUTY IS SKIN DEEP
IRENE IS LOOKING RATHER OLD LATELY
YES HER SCHOOL-GIRL COMPLEXION SEEMS TO HAVE GRADUATED!
DO YOU LIKE MY HAIR? I SPEND A GREAT DEAL OF TIME OVER IT
I WOULD SPEND ALL MY TIME UNDER MINE!
DID THAT HAIRDRESSER SAY GOODBYE TO YOU?
YES SHE GAVE ME A WAVE BEFORE I LEFT
WHAT DID YOU DO TO HAVE SUCH BEAUTIFUL HANDS?
NOTHING--- NO WORK OF ANY KIND!
[illegible] A FRIGHT THIS MORNING
HAPPENED
I THOUGHT I HAD FRECKLES - BUT I GOT RID OF THEM
WHAT DID YOU DO?
WASHED THE MIRROR IN MY ROOM

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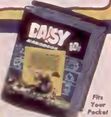
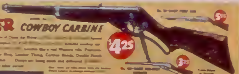


"ME READ UM"
Little Beaver

1000 SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

[illegible] Daisy RED RYDER CARBINE [illegible] [illegible] Carbine Ring, Leather Thong, Carbine Stock, Double Notch Sight, [illegible]



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